

The Stremes

"Circular Highway"

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I don't want to go
But I've got to deliver
I don't want to leave
But I've got to believe
Driving away on a circular highway
Looking for me
So I've got to go my way

Come into this place
If you're not too tired
And I will not throw you back into the fire
La da da da da da da da
Come into this place
If you're not too tired
And I will not throw you back into the fire
I won't throw you back into the fire

I don't want to go
But I've got to deliver
I don't want to leave
But I've got to believe
Driving away on a circular highway
Looking for me
So I've got to go my way
Shook up around all of these devils
But I'm so bored with all those angels
I heard a sound
It's glass shattering
It's down a level
Lift the ladder
We stay close to protect the connection
We stay low to avoid the attention
I look around and I see my reflection but
I am no legend yet
I am no liar

(chorus 2x)

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